



Nothing can stop love



mystery

love

199 25 18

Chapter 1 by the smiling man

She was beautiful. Her brown eyes, her white hair... everything was perfect.

Except that she was only a picture on my computer.

Chapter 2 by Phantim



Not that I hadn't had, uh... plenty of fun with her picture. But I wanted more, she wasn't /just/ sexy. When I looked into the pixels that made up her eyes, I felt a connection. You can tell a lot about someone by looking into their eyes. Imagine if you studied the same eyes, the same look for hours on end. I feel like I know her, and through knowing her, I have come to love her.

I need to find out who she is.

Chapter 3 by the smiling man



I printed the picture, and started asking people on the street. After about five hours, I found a guy who recognised the picture. He started acting weird, then told me to follow him. I followed him into his apartment. He told me to give him the picture. I did. He took out his lighter, and

when I realised it, it was too late.

See more of Story Wars

He set the picture on fire.

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

I am married to Elise; and you must stop asking about her. You are hurting our relationship, and you are hurting her. Leave her be, and let us live our life together happily.

Chapter 7 by go!den-in-the-mist



I hadn't believed it. This had to be a fake email. There was no way that the love of my life (who I only knew by picture) was gone. That she was *really* gone.

I should *never* have searched up beautiful woman on Google. Those first few pages were a little disturbing, but on that sixteenth page, I found her.

I looked through the email again, trying to find out what I could do. I didn't have the guts to reply, yet I still stared at the unfinished email back to him.

I shake my head. No, the email was quite clear. I couldn't think of her in such a way. The dreams I had about her, touching my skin as her lips felt my body... I couldn't get into detail. In other words, I had to stop thinking those ways.

I had gone to sleep early that day, and I certainly didn't want to dream that night.

Surprisingly, I didn't dream that night. The world was a black world for a few moments. But when I woke up, she was there. Sitting on the bed, her lips on neck, just as if it were in my dreams.

And the weirdest part was the fact that it wasn't her picture.

Chapter 8 by inactive boiiiiiii



It was her. I kissed her.

"It's you" I gasp as I pull away to look her in the eye.

She nods and pulls me in. We're together on the bed and soon enough our clothes are on the floor.

"Elise... are you real?" I ask stupidly.

"Yes, people don't want me to find others. The last guy I dated was psycho who says I'm his wife. And he told no one to ever find me."

See more of Story Wars

"For me?"

"Of course I love you."

I pull her in.

Login

or

Create new account

Nothing can stop love.

the end

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account